

KRS-One Lyrics

"Think Bigger"

(feat. G. Simone)

Gather round (oh yeah)

Think bigger

Think bigger

(This is about life)

Life

(Real life)

Real life

Your life

My life

Real life

Young and strugglin' out there buggin'

Let me sing a song for you

This song ain't for everybody, this is for the chosen few

Those that's born with purpose never worthless this is all for you

You hearin' me at this moment 'cause the spirit is calling you

Somethin' pressing inside revealing it's truth is calling you

But if you don't understand the acronym Simone brought to you

The media will lead your mind to do things you don't want to do

Like dissin' your own heritage and the lineage that belongs to you

This is what a colonists about, dissin' all of you

The past, the present, the future, and what you gonna do

It's not just about now, it's about tomorrow too

You are the cultural foundation of those that will follow you

Just like you model the past, the future gonna model you

So what from this era are you tellin' the future it has to do?

When the future looks back, will they really respect or laugh at you?

These are the real questions that real life will be asking you

But if you distracted by the temptations that they flashin' you

You won't see the opportunities that steady passin' you

This is why despite despite their criticisms I bring the class to you

Because culture ain't about now, it's about who comes after you

Think bigger

Think bigger

Think love

Hear me on this second take

KRS is never fake

Go ahead get your dinner plate

But let me now get somethin' straight

Ain't nobody hatin' on you youngins how you do your do

But you too young to see how these corporations are usin' you

Culturally abusing you, pickin' and choosin' you

Programmin' your mind through the music lines you cruisin' to

Think about the future you, the higher you, the super you

Or will the future you turn out to only be the stupid you?

Knowledge reigns supreme learn this theme it never goes away
The culture keeper, the teacher, this what I'm supposed to say
There's got to be a better way to hear our music every day
B-boys gettin' blown away but comin' outside anyway
We tried again outside in Cedar Park
Power from a street light made the place dark
But yo we didn't care, we turned it out
I don't know if you understand what I'm talkin' about
Remember Bronx River pullin' triggers countin' figures pourin' liquor
Lyric spitter shake and shiver glam and glitter
The mic mixer
I'm just a party ripper
OJ vodka sipper
Here's a little advice: think bigger

Think bigger
Think bigger
Think bigger
Think love
Think peace
Think life
Think free
Think bigger